

S O M E
V E R S E S

Composed upon the
Insurrections of the JACOBITES, in the
Kingdoms of Great-Britain and Ireland,
From their first Rise to the present Time.

To the Tune of,
Balhaven's Voyage ; or, Andrew and his cutty Gun.

Giving an Account of the Intention to
re-establish Popery under the Reign of the late King
James ; of the Revolution and the Attempts of the
Jacobite Party, under the Reigns of the late King
William and Queen Anne, with their Disappointments ;
with an Account of the Rebellion in 1715, under the
Reign of King George the 1st, of blessed Memory,
with an Account how they were subdued ; likewise
of the Rebels rising last Year ; their Progress, and of
the compleat Victory gained over them at Culloden,
by his Royal Highness the Duke of CUMBER-
LAND, April 16. 1746. with some Reflections on
the Rebels that have been executed, and the Super-
stitions of the Church of Rome, and the Jacobite Clergy
in Scotland, &c.

Newcastle upon Tyne : Printed for the
AUTHOR. 1746.

T O

Sir William Middleton of Belsay, Bart.

A N D

*Capt. Thomas Middleton, Commander of
His Majesty's Garrison at Clifford's-Fort :*

TH E S E Lines are humbly De-
dicated, by

Their W O R S H I P S

Most Humble Servant at Command,



W A L T E R T U R N B U L L,

S O M E

V E R S E S

Composed upon the

Insurrections of the JACOBITES, &c.

I.

THE Jacobites, their Insurrections
For to relate, is my Design,
But for to do it to Perfection,
Needs a more able Pen than mine:
Some of them's Papists in Profession,
Others are so in Disguise,
But for to give a true Description,
I must trace them from their Rise.

2.

When that King *Charles* was restored,
And did enjoy the *British* Crown,
Though he the Covenants had sworn,
Soon after he did run them down:
The Presbyterians were displaced,
And Episcopal put in their Place,
Which occasioned great Disturbance,
The Reformation to disgrace.

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3.

3.

In Sixteen hundred eighty-four then,
 When popish *James* came to the Crown,
 Tho' he did grant a Toleration,
 Yet soon he strove for to put down,
 All Protestants then in Commission,
 And to place Papists in their room,
 For to subvert the Reformation,
 And to bring in the Church of *Rome*.

4.

About this time a hellish Project
 Was set on Foot to favour *Rome*;
 King *James*'s Queen to ha'been delivered,
 And brought to Bed of a young Son:
 No legal Witnesses were present
 When that this Scheme was brought about,
 So it appear'd to be but Falshood,
 As certainly it was but Doubt.

5.

All Protestants from the Succession,
 For to keep-out was their Intent;
 So much on popish Superstition
 Their Minds were set and keenly bent:
 King *James*, that Biggot, was Priestriden,
 Into their Measures forc'd to come;
 Their Plots no longer could be hidden,
 That they were come from *France* and *Rome*.

6.

All Protestants throughout the Kingdom
 Perceiv'd the Papists bad Intent,
 For to write to the Prince of *Orange*,
 They all jointly gave Consent;
 That he'd come o'er, and them deliver
 From Popery and from Tyranny;
 They all engag'd that they shou'd never
 Desert the Cause, but stand him by.

7.

The Year of Grace then, Sixteen hundred
And eighty-eight this Prince did land;
Upon the fifth Day of *November*
He set Foot fairly in *England*:
They from all Parts to him repaired,
And did him join with Heart and Hand;
King *James's* Army him deserted,
And would no longer to him stand.

8.

So then King *James* he abdicated,
And shipped o'er to *France* with Speed;
To *St. Germain* he straight repaired,
His Son-in-Law he did so dread:
The Clergy of the Church of *Scotland*,
Were most Part on King *James's* Side;
Refused King *William* and *Queen Mary*,
To pray for or to own indeed.

9.

So at that time they were displaced,
The Presbyterians were restor'd,
Who for King *William* and *Queen Mary*,
All join'd to pray with one Accord:
King *James's* Party were subdued,
In *Ireland* and in *Scotland* too;
That they stood out full sore some rued,
When that they saw what was to do.

10.

King *William* and his Consort *Mary*,
Was jointly crowned King and Queen;
If she of Issue shou'd miscarry,
Her Sister *Anne* shou'd after Reign:
So then a Statute was establish'd,
No Papists e'er in time to come,
Shou'd wear the Crown or Sway the Sceptre,
Or sit upon the *British* Throne.

II.

II.

King *James* then having abdicated,
 And all his Party were brought down,
 He stirred up the *French* and *Spaniards*,
 That they King *William* might dethrone :
 The *French* endeavour'd to invade us,
 But their Design did not succeed ;
 The War was carry'd on with Vigour,
 Whilst many on both Sides lay dead.

12.

King *William* he went o'er in Person,
 His Forces made his Foes to run ;
 They were so frighted at his Presence,
 They fled off from the Sword and Gun :
 At last a Peace it was concluded,
 'Twixt *Britain*, *Holland*, *France*, and *Spain*,
 He in his Projects so succeeded
 That he got Liberty to Reign.

13.

Whilst that he reigned, it was intended
 His Consort and her Sister *Anne*,
 If both of them should leave no Children,
 Still Protestants should lead the Van :
 Princess *Sophia* of *Hanover*,
 And her Heirs after was thought meet,
 For which King *William's* bless'd Memory
 Is still curs'd by the Jacobites.

14.

King *William* dy'd, Queen *Anne* succeeded,
 War was 'gainst *France* and *Spain* declar'd,
 And with great Vigour they proceeded,
 And Treaties they did not regard :
 The Emperor and *Dutch* they join'd us,
 And *Marlborough* he did command
 In Chief of all the *British* Forces,
 Their Pow'rs cou'd not his Force withstand.

15.

At *Blenheim* Field he was victorious,
In *Flanders* he had great Success,
Which tended to increase his Honour,
For *Heaven* did his Conduct bless:
In this Queen's Reign it was intended,
Popery for to restore again;
For to bring over the Pretender,
But still their Projects prov'd in vain.

16.

Tho' he was seemingly abjured
By all that were in any Trust,
Yet still was some that did him favour,
Which was a thing that was not just:
England and *Scotland* was united
In the fifth Year's Reign of Queen *Anne*,
Which Union for to have dissolved,
The Jacobites use still for a Sham.

17.

Now *France* and *Spain* of Wars were wearied,
And all for Peace they wou'd been glad;
And so at last It was concluded,
When the Allies all treated had:
By Queen *Anne* and Parliament it was settled
That *Brunswick's* Elector should succeed,
Whereat the Jacobites were fore nettled
At Protestants, they had such Feud.

18.

Queen *Anne* did die and *George* succeeded,
Who was Princess *Sophia's* Son,
At that time things so well succeeded,
He settled on the *British* Throne:
But *Mar* and *Ormond*, and some others,
Tho' they to the Succession swore,
Yet to bring the Pretender over
They join'd in League, with many more.

19.

19.

The *French* King was to give Assistance,
 But soon he was brought to his End,
 Whereby their Plots were all discover'd
 Of the Mischief they did intend:
 But to King *George* they not submitted,
 But straightway in Rebellion rose,
Mar and *Forster* were their Leaders,
 But then King *George* did them oppose.

20.

Brave *Argyle* in Chief commanded,
 And fought against the Earl of *Mar*;
Argyle's Forces could not be withstooded,
 Tho' *Mar* surpass'd in Number far:
 Near to *Dumblain*, we may remember,
 Brought many to their fatal Hour;
 Upon the thirteenth of *November*
 The Battle was at *Sheriff-Moor*.

21.

The Rebel Forces there were scatter'd,
 Then they Northward took their Rout;
 They bragg'd still they'd get great Assistance,
 Yet durst not stand another Bout:
 Their Mock-King *James* then did come over
 His scattered Forces to recruit,
 Together he could not them gather,
 Went off and left them destitute.

22.

The Rebels in the South of *Scotland*
 Drew up to *Nithsdale* and *Kenmuir*;
Derw'ntwater, *Widrington*, and *Forster*,
 Their Rebel Forces did bring o'er
 To the *Scots* Side, and there they joined,
 Then to the Westward made a Brush;
 Then they join'd were by the Detachment
 Which *Mar* did send with *McIntosh*.

23.

To the West of *England* they all marched,
 Till that they came to *Preston* near,
 Expecting that the Duke of *Ormond*
 With a great Force shou'd meet 'em there;
 General *Wills* he fast pursued,
 And *Carpenter* did follow fast,
 Till at the last they them o'er hyed,
 Where they did get a fatal Blast.

24.

The same Day we do well remember,
 That *Mar* was beat at *Sheriff-Moor*,
 That blest thirteenth Day of *November*,
 When crushed was the Rebels Power;
 Most part were either kill'd or taken,
 Some of them sent to *London* straight,
 Where some were 'headed, some were hanged,
 Which was what they deserv'd of right.

25.

So most of Rebels were subdued,
 For they met with a fatal Chance,
 That they did rise full sore some rued,
 They had bad Luck to trust to *France*:
Seaforth still kept up a Party
 Till *Spaniards* did come o'er, and then
 At *Kintail* they were all broken,
 And scattered by King *George's* Men.

26.

General *Wightman* there prov'd valiant,
 And the proud *Spaniards* made to run,
 And *Seaforth* also and his Rebels
 By our King's Forces were undone:
 And so King *George* in Peace did rule,
 After that they had brought down
 The Jacobite Rebels that were cruel,
 For to deprive him of the Crown.

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27.

27.

After King *George* his Son *George* righted,
 Who now is our most gracious King,
 At last Wars rose with the proud *Spaniards*,
 Which great Disturbance oft does bring;
 And likewise *France* they War declared,
 And with the *Spaniards* join'd in League
 For to send the Pretender over,
 To do Mischief did they intrigue.

28.

The *French* they lost the Isle *Cape Breton*
 By *Warren* and brave *Pepperell*,
 Who amongst the Champions of *Britain*,
 May justly be said for to excell;
 Likewise their Ships from the *East-Indies*
 Were most of them by *Barnet* tane,
 Which in 'em rais'd great Spite and Malice,
 Against King *George* and *Great-Britain*.

29.

It's said it was a thing intended
 By Jacobites, our Foes at Home,
 As soon as War with *France* declared,
 The Pretender should be sent from *Rome*:
 The *French* and *Spaniards* should assist him
 With Men and Ammunition too,
 If th'Elector's Forces shou'd resist them,
 That they to others shou'd prove true.

30.

It's said the Money by them raised,
 Was seven hundred thousand Pound,
 For to encourage the Rebellion
 It was designed as a Fund:
 The Pretender's Son, call'd *Charles-Edward*,
 It's said was here in a Disguise,
 When he frequented Papists Houses,
 His Presence they did greatly prize.

31.

Last Year in *Scotland* he arrived
From *France*, and in the West did land,
Kinloch, *Moidart*, and some others,
Came all ready to his Hand:
Tullibardin bore the Standard
To *Charles* the Pretender's Son;
Some of the Chiefs to him repaired,
For that Mock-Prince, tho' come from *Rome*.

32.

He promis'd they shou'd be preferred,
In State made Privy-Counsellors,
That our King's Men might be deterred
From diving into State Affairs:
May Heaven defend us from such Judges,
For them to execute our Laws,
And brag to be our Legislators,
Who scarcely Law or Gospel knows.

33.

Who're led blindfold unto Destruction
By bigotted brutish Fools and Sots,
Who shut their Ears against Instruction,
Like the *Chinese* and *Hottontots*:
The Liberty that they were promised,
Was liberty to steal and reave,
For to mischief the loyal Subjects
Was their Design you may believe.

34.

Some think that it was intended
By Enemies of our Liberty,
The *Highland Watch*, as was pretended
Needless in *Scotland* for to lie,
They into *Flanders* were sent over,
Whereby the Islands were left free
For the Pretender, and his Party
Got Liberty to land from Sea.

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35.

35.

When they had gather'd Men and Horses,
 Then they to the *Lowlands* went,
 Where *Perth* did join them with more Forces,
 For *Edinburgh* was their Intent :
 It's thought to it they were invited
 By Traitors and by Jacobites,
 Who in our Ruin were delighted,
 Our Laws to trample under Feet.

36.

Their Mock-King *James* they there proclaimed,
 And his Son *Charles* as Regent,
 When at that time they much exclaimed
 'Gainst our King *George*, tho' Protestant:
 Tho' they pretended their Prince *Charles*
 Was now a Protestant up brought,
 Tho' come from *Rome* with the Pope's Blessing,
 To think him such was foolish Thought.

37.

The Jacobite Priests of *Edinburgh* City,
 Tho' they to *English* Church pretend,
 Yet most of them are so bigotted,
 To raise Rebellion they intend :
 They were quite outed by King *William*,
 In the next Reign they got a Grant
 That has prov'd to the State most fatal,
 For Mischief still is their Intent.

38.

Most of that Sect throughout the Nation,
 Their Clergy are not qualified,
 But are fit Nurses for Rebellion,
 Their Mock-King *James* they magnify :
 Had regular Forces seen the Rebels
 Before they came to *Edinburgh* Town,
 Who Arms had and Ammunition,
 They might soon have brought them down.

39.

39.

But they got Arms, Men and Horses,
As soon as to that Place they came,
Wherewith they scattered our Forces
That fatal Day, near *Preston-Pans*;
Where they made so great Brags and Buffle,
As all had been at their Command,
They made Attempt to 'siege the Castle,
To have it next they took in Hand.

40.

In the High-Street they rais'd a Battery,
Against the Castle for to play,
To say the Truth, it is no Flattery,
It was beat down e'er the next Day:
They fired at them from the Castle,
Which caused many one to fall,
When they protested that her ain fell
Wou'd fight no more against Stone Walls.

41.

But had but *Berwick* and *Newcastle*
Encourag'd them to come this Way,
They surely had paid us a Visit,
And of our Goods have made a Prey:
But they from *Edinburgh* all set forward
Until they came to *Carlisle* Town,
Which soon after did surrender
To their Mock-Prince, that Popish Loon.

42.

So at *Carlisle* they left a Party
For to secure and guard the Place,
So their Mock-Prince, with those his Forces,
Straight to the Southward did take Place:
But at *Manchester* and at *Derby*,
Where they did expect Thousands to join,
Some Prodigals and drunken Weavers
Was all they got there at that time.

43.

43.

By *Perth* a Letter was directed,
 At that time to be sent to *France*
 Unto his Brother Lord *John Drummond*,
 Wherein he rued the Mischance:
 They had to cross the *English* Border,
 Since their Assistance prov'd so slack,
 He thought it best to go no further,
 But unto *Scotland* to go back.

44.

When that they come to *London City*,
 As they did boast they soon would come,
 And at St. *James's* was arrived,
 Then all Arrears shou'd be paid down:
 General *Wade* when at *Newcastle*
 Marched forwards to *Carlisle*,
 Ill Weather so did stop their Travel,
 The Rebels gave them the Beguile.

45.

And marched straight unto the Southward,
 And brag'd the *French* wou'd them assist;
 Then they did boast that they'd go forward,
 And that no Force shou'd them resist;
 Then forthwith it was determined,
 Then, then our Forces to command,
 That they shou'd now send over to *Flanders*,
 For *William Duke of Cumberland*.

46.

He did command the *British* Forces
 Join'd with the *Austrians* and *Dutch*,
 Where he did signalize his Valour,
 By all his Friends respected much:
 The Charge he willingly accepted,
 And straightway he came o'er with speed,
 Whereat the Rebels were affrighted,
 His Valour they had Cause to dread.

47.

He gather'd up his Father's Forces,
As likewise did brave *Ligonier*,
And did make haste to meet the Rebels,
Which put them in a Pannick-Fear.
When that Duke *William* did draw nigh them,
Then they straightway turned back,
For all their Brags they so did fear him,
That it quite their Courage broke,

48.

But at length to give him Battle,
On *Clifton-Moor* they made a Stand,
When Pipes did play and Drums did rattle,
When the Duke's Forces came nigh hand,
They were gone off and far advanced,
And passed on quite out of reach,
And to *Carlisle* they all chanced,
Which was to them a mighty Stretch.

49.

They in the Castle left a Party
For to defend and guard the Place,
For Governor he plac'd young *Townley*,
The rest all Northward took the Chace:
But when Duke *William* was advanced,
He and his Men to *Carlisle* Town,
When he had gathered up his Forces,
To lay Siege to't he made him bown.

50.

He sent for Cannons to *Whitehaven*,
And Cohorns from *Newcastle* came,
By which, if they had not soon yielded,
The Town had all been in a Flame:
So they were forced to surrender
To *William*, Duke of *Cumberland*,
Since that to fight for the Pretender,
They had no Force that time to stand.

51.

The Rebels fast all Northward marched,
 Unto the River *Esk* they came,
 In passing which were several drowned,
 They fled so fast from Duke *William* :
 Straight unto *London* he was posted,
 As soon as he had *Carlisle* tane,
 His Men then Northward march'd and hasted,
 In *Carlisle* was left a Garrison.

52.

Unto *Dumfries* the Rebels marched,
 Great Contributions did demand,
 From thence to *Glasgow* they advanced,
 Where they some time did make a Stand;
 And there were rigg'd with Shoes and Stockings;
 And Coats and Plaids and other things;
 Besides great Sums which they demanded,
 Which did vast Charge to *Glasgow* bring.

53.

The Town of *Glasgow* prov'd so loyal
 Unto King *George*, which caus'd Spite
 Against them, by the wicked Rebels,
 For on Mischief was their Delight;
 For it shou'd not be now forgotten
 How many entred Volunteers
 Of Protestants throughout all *Britain*,
 Did to defend their Right appear,

54.

Several Nobles Regiments rais'd,
 And likewise many Gentlemen
 Rais'd what Forces they were able,
 King *George's* Right for to maintain:
 Among the rest of Burghs and Counties,
 This County of *Northumberland*
 Rais'd Men freely of their Bounty,
 To pay them jointly took in Hand.

55.

55.

True were both *Berwick* and *Newcastle*,
 Brave *Middleton* was nothing short,
 Who has the Charge and now commandeth
 The Garrison of *Clifford's* Fort :
 The *English* Church, by Law establish'd,
 And likewise that of *Scotland* too,
 With the Dissenters and the Quakers,
 Did all unto King *George* prove true.

56.

Among them all that prov'd so loyal
 For the good Cause, exceeded none
 The ancient Knight of *Belsay* Castle,
 The brave Sir *William Middleton* ;
 Who has this County represented,
 For four and twenty Years has serv'd,
 He shew'd the Charge to him committed,
 Which thing he justly did deserve.

57.

For he went freely with Duke *William*,
 And in all Dangers took his Share,
 And at the Battle of *Culloden*
 He prov'd as stout as any was there :
 When that the Rebels were in *England*,
 Some Forces did arrive from *France*,
 And was commanded by Lord *Drummond*,
 Which was to us a great Mischance.

58.

His Standard at *Dundee* he reared,
 Where he gave the commanding Word,
 That all to him who not repaired,
 Shou'd soon be treat with Fire and Sword :
Strathballan likewise rais'd what Forces
 Unto his Standard would repair,
 And gather'd up both Men and Horses,
 For Mock-King *James* he did declare,

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59.

59.

The *Hazard* Sloop was likewise taken,
 A Battery Major *Glascoe* raised,
 Whereby their Courage were so shaken,
 She struck unto the *French* some says:
 She prov'd of great Use to the Rebels,
 To fetch to them Supplies from *France*,
 But at the last she was retaken,
 Which prov'd to them a fore Mischance.

60.

From *Glasgow* now the Rebels marched,
 King *George's* Forces did them meet,
 Near to *Falkirk* with them engaged,
 'Twas a sad Day of Wind and Wet;
 Which to our Men was a sad Misfortune,
 Tho' some was valiant to the last,
 Yet they did not get up their Cannon,
 Which wou'd the Rebels giv'n a Blast.

61.

Altho' the Field the Rebels gained,
 Yet far more of them were slain,
 Brave *Monro* was by them murder'd,
 Which was to them both Sin and Shame:
 Brave *Thornton*, the *Yorkshire* 'Squire,
 Was tane by them that time likewise,
 Where he most narrowly escaped
 Away from them in a Disguise.

62.

The Rebels then to *Stirling* marched,
 The Town it did to them submit,
 To have the Castle they attempted,
 Brave *Blakeney* did them rightly fit;
 As he an honest Man had proved,
 So he design'd the same to die,
 The Castle e'er that it was yielded,
 That many on both Sides shou'd die.

63.

Both Printing-Instruments and Printers
 From *Glasgow* Town they brought likewise,
 Whereby their Journal oft was printed,
 Which was stuff'd with prodigious Lies :
 For to revive their drooping Spirits,
 They gave out that the *French* did land,
 And routed had King *George's* Forces,
 And tane the Duke of *Cumberland*.

64.

They fired boldly 'gainst the Castle,
 But their Attempts did not succeed,
 Which did the Rebels soon discourage,
 When many of their Men lay dead :
 Duke *William* he straight came from *London*,
 And unto *Scotland* did repair,
 Where he made haste and soon arrived,
 There was no Sport till he came there.

65.

As he came on the Joy exceeded
 Of all true honest Protestants,
 When he came on they all him welcom'd,
 And wish'd Success to his Intent :
 The Rebels then at *Stirling* threaten'd
 All who, the Duke of *Cumberland*
 Shou'd say he was to *Scotland* coming,
 When that they knew he was near hand.

66.

At *Edinburgh* when he arrived,
 To *Holy-rood-House* then he went,
 Where he was then most kindly welcom'd,
 And through the City News was sent :
 The Bells did ring, the Castle fired,
 The Windows were illuminate,
 The Jacobites who had conspired,
 Did then lament their dangerous Fate.

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67.

67.

When that the Rebels heard for certain
 Duke *William* was to *Edinburgh* come,
 They were then in a Consternation,
 And made all haste for to be gone :
 Their Magazines that then were lodged
 In *Ninian's Kirk*, they then up blew,
 For which *Kirk-Vengeance* them pursued,
 And chas'd them o'er the Ford of *Frew*.

68.

Thro' which in haste they all advanced,
 And then all Northwards made Progress,
 They made great haste to shun Duke *William*,
 At last they came to *Inverness* :
 Duke *William* then did march for *Stirling*,
 Where he did then give a Command
 That the Bridge straightway be repaired,
 And quickly it was tane in hand.

69.

When it was done, o'er Forth he marched
 The Rebels Northwards to pursue,
 That they against our King rebelled
 He will give them Cause to rue :
 Where e'er he came they made him welcome,
 All who for his good Cause wou'd stand
 Rejoic'd to see his Royal Highness,
 Brave *William Duke of Cumberland*.

70.

The *Hessians* at the last came over,
 Who had been hinder'd by the Ice
 Which had shut up the *Holland Harbours*,
 At last got over in a Trice :
 Duke *William* he made haste to meet 'em,
 And their Prince to compliment ;
 For to assist against the Rebels,
 To send for them was the Intent.

71.

71.

Then for to pursue the Rebels,
 Our Royal Duke was very keen;
 He with the Forces marched forward
 Until he came to *Aberdeen*:
 The City then to him did gather,
 And welcom'd him and did rejoice;
 He was stopp'd long there, by ill Weather,
 From visiting his mortal Foes.

72.

Oft times then Parties of the Rebels
 Engaged with Duke *William's* Force,
 Where they frequently were worsted,
 But chiefly by Duke *Kingston's* Horse:
 The Rebels 'sieged Fort *Augustus*,
 Thro' Treachery, or thro' Cowardice,
 It was to them that time surrendered,
 They afterwards blow'd to the Skies.

73.

They laid Siege likewise to Fort *William*,
 But Captain *Scot* was to be prais'd;
 They sally'd out, beat back the Rebels,
 And so that time the Siege was rais'd:
 The *Hessians*, under the Lord *Crawford*,
 Did raise the Siege of Castle *Blair*;
 Duke *William* made for to be forward,
 As soon as Weather did grow fair.

74.

He thro' *Lochaber* then passed,
 Till that he came unto the *Spey*,
 On th' other Side the Rebels met 'em,
 But soon they turn'd and run away:
 They got thro' *Spey* and pass'd to *Nairn*,
 Where they the Duke's Birth-Day did keep;
 The Rebels there thought to assault 'em,
 And come upon 'em when asleep.

75.

But their Projects then not succeeded,
 And then was discover'd at that time,
 The Rebels their whole Force they gather'd,
 For to fight against Duke *William*:
 They heard the *Hazard* Sloop was taken,
 With Money that was come from *France*,
 At which their Courage was fore shaken,
 It was to them so great Mischance.

76.

Most of their Chiefs it's said were grieved
 For Preference given to *Sullivan*,
 Some of them had brought many Hundreds,
 Where he was but a single Man:
 Upon the sixteenth of *April* then,
 Seventeen hundred and forty-six,
Drummossie-Moor, near to *Culloden*,
 'Twas there that Providence did fix.

77.

The Rebels then engaged the Forces
 Under the Duke of *Cumberland*,
 Where neither Men, nor Guns, nor Horses,
 Could that Day his Force withstand:
 That Day before that they engaged,
 The Rebels as of Victory sure,
 Strove who shou'd have Duke *William's* Baggage,
 When they came to *Drummossie-Moor*.

78.

Our King's Men with them engaged
 About the Hour of Twelve o'Clock,
 But before One they were all chased,
 And drove away like unto Smoak:
 Duke *William's* Conduct, and his Valour,
 It's past my Pen for to describe,
 How his Men slaughter'd down the Rebels,
 And scatter'd all their Clans and Tribes.

79.

Altho' Duke *William* prov'd so valiant,
 His Men encourag'd on that Day;
 But so did not the young *Italian*,
 He was the first that run away:
Scots Fuzileers, *Monroe's*, and *Barrel's*,
 With Rebels first engaged, then
 'Twas said that they fought more like Devils
 Than common was for mortal Men.

80.

General *Hawley* was detached,
 In Flank the Rebels did engage,
 Whereby their Ranks were sadly scatter'd,
 For they fought all in a great Rage,
 Dragoons and Light Horse so them pushed,
 And mow'd them down with all their Might,
 The Horses so among them rushed,
 Which her ain sel loves not to fight.

81.

The Cannon 'mongst them made such havock
 That they were forced for to run,
 With Bayonets they them so pricked
 That they made off the same to shun:
 So they run off, our Men pursued
 Till that the Field of them they cleared,
 Who they overtook, them down they hewed
 Till they were scatter'd far and near.

82.

Their Prince made off in a Post-Chaise then,
 And straight through *Inverness* did drive,
 And seldom he did look behind him
 Till at Lord *Lovat's* he arriv'd;
 Next Morn they got to *Glenstrosfarrar*,
 Up to a Rock and viewed then
 Lord *Lovat's* House all in a Fire,
 Which was done by Duke *William's* Men.

82.

83.

Pray Jacobites view your Prince *Charles*
 Of whom you brag of as so bold,
 Most fit to be a Prince of Robbers
 As *Robin Hood* was stil'd of old,
 Thus compleat Victory was gained,
 The Rebels fled off all a-main
 We had but few Men kill'd or wounded,
 That Day Lord *Robert Ker* was slain.

84.

Duke *William's* Conduct and his Valour
 Help'd well good Success for to bring,
 He's a fit Son of such a Father
 As royal *George* our gracious King:
 'Ere they engag'd, the Rebels Orders
 Was then no Quarter for to give,
 Which if Duke *William* had but known
 He'd not so many left alive.

85.

It's said that the *Frenchmen* refused
 Unto those Orders to consent:
 At *Inverness* they all surrender'd,
 Unto the Duke when he there went;
 The Rebels they were kill'd and scatter'd,
 I wish they may arise no more;
Drummossie-Moor is now more famous
 Than *Sheriff-Moor* was e'er before.

86.

Kilmarnock that Day was taken,
 And likewise Sir *John Wedderburn*;
 Yet many of their Chiefs escaped,
 Made off when that the Field did turn:
Cromartie he was after taken,
 As likewise was *Balmerino*,
 And *Tullibardine* he surrender'd,
 And were confin'd with many mo'.

87.

87.

Duke *William* went to *Fort-Augustus*,
 And he long while encamped there;
 His Men made Havock 'mongst the Rebels,
 And did their Goods among them share:
 At last they took old Traitor *Lovat*,
 Shut up into a hollow Tree,
 Who afterward was had to *London*
 To be try'd for his Treachery.

88.

Few Days did pass but some were taken,
 Some were to *London* sent in Ships,
 The Rebel Forces were fore shaken,
 But *Barisdale* gave them a Slip:
 * *Mr. Murray* he was then taken
 As he lodged in *Powlmuid*;
 From *Edinburgh* he's had to *London*,
 Where he to save his Life and Blood,

89.

It's said that he did there discover
 All their Names that did subscribe,
 And Money rais'd for the Pretender,
 For to maintain him and his Tribe:
 It's also said, that the last Summer
 Ere Rebels did begin the Strife,
 It was discover'd by Sir *Hector* †
 Thereby to save his Land and Life.

* *The Pretender's Son's Secretary.*

† *Who was taken in Scotland a few Months before the breaking out of the Rebellion, recruiting for the French.*

D.

90.

90.

I'd 'most forgot, that when Duke *William*
 The Rebels had both chas'd and slain,
 The Jacobites made great Rejoicing
 Before the News to *Edinburgh* came:
 They bragg'd their Men had beat Duke *William's*,
 This was on *Saturday* indeed,
 Before the Morn the joyful News then
 Made them for Shame to hide their Head.

91.

The joyful News went thro' the Kingdom,
 And likewise to our Friends o'er Sea,
 Where all was fill'd with so much Joy then
 As few did ever hear or see:
 When at *Dunkirk* the News arrived,
 It put them all into a Stand;
 Who were embark'd for the Pretender
 Did not set off, but did re-land.

92.

It was then by Duke *William* order'd,
 The Rebels Standards that were tane
 Should all be burnt, and that each Standard
 To whom belong'd their Name proclaim:
 The Hangman and the Chimney-Sweeper
 Brought them to the Cross with speed,
 And did burn them all in the Fire,
 The Hangman *Charlie's* burnt indeed.

93.

When for Grief the Tears were shed then,
 By tender-hearted Jacobites,
 The Multitude made great Rejoicing,
 With Shouts and Acclamations great:
 Duke *William* came from *Fort-Augustus*,
 Left *Albemarle* for to command,
 And then did forward set for *London*,
 He'd manag'd what he took in hand,

94.

As he came on their Joy exceeded,
 That he returned had in Peace,
 When he so long had been fatigued,
 Which did their Joy the more increase:
Edinburgh, Berwick, and Newcastle,
 Likewise the ancient City *York*,
 Did all present him with their Freedom,
 Each of them in a fine Gold Box.

95.

But when that he arrived at *London*,
 The Joy could not well be exprest
 That was that time through all the City,
 The Nation now got Peace and rest:
 And now the Trial of the Rebels,
 The Lords into *Westminster-Hall*,
 Where there were three Lords condemned,
 Their Execution soon did fall.

96.

Kilmarnock's Crime he fore repented;
Cromartie, he reprieved was;
Balmerino, he represented
 One that was bold in a bad Cause:
 At *St. Margaret's Hill* was likewise tried,
Townley the Mock-Governor,
 Who afterwards was executed,
 Died obstinate with several more.

97.

At *Carlisle* was likewise tried,
Cappock that was Mock-Bishop;
McDonald, Brand, and more that died,
 Dy'd all as they'd had ground to hope:
Cappock there a Sermon preached,
 Against King *George* he did exclaim;
 Soon after that they were all hanged,
 Their Bowels thrown into the Flame.

D 2.

98.

98.

Take Courage you that are to suffer,
 These Heroes will use all their Shift,
 With the late Lord *Derwentwater*
 Will all help out at a Dead-Lift:
Kilmarnock he will have no Favour,
 Before his Death he did recant,
 But those Champions that Death out-braved
 Deserve all to be made your Saints.

99.

Sad Fate will be *McLean's* and *Murray's*,
 Who your good Cause had left in Lurch;
 They'll have no Chance for Purgatory,
 For cheating Sons of holy Church:
 The Pope might them have canonized
 'Mongst chief what he calls Catholicks,
 By him they will be stigmatized
 For Traitors and for Hereticks.

100.

It's now assured that *Perth* he died,
 As he was shipping o'er to *France*;
 And as he died still he cried,
 O! my Prince, and O! my Prince:
 Their Mock-Prince now to *France* is got over,
 Where he's returned far more Fool
 Than when last Year he came over,
 For to be made the *French* King's Tool.

101.

He has had a sad weary Summer,
 And has been tossed up and down;
 He's not chused to have run such Dangers
 For value of the *British* Crown:
 I hope he'll not be now too forward
 Into our Island for to land,
 Or venture on the *British* Forces
 While that Duke *William* doth command.

102.

102.

Pray, you Mock-Prince *Charles-Edward*,
 Tell us what's the matter, Man,
 That your Saints Prayers, nor their Relicts,
 Make no Assistance to you can:
 Could not all your Saints and Martyrs,
 Could not *Lorreto's* Lady kind,
 Some Miracles for you have perform'd,
 To prosper what you had design'd.

103.

Where's now St. *Andrew's* Cross and Thistle,
 Where is now your St. *Anthony*,
 Or had you brought St. *Patrick's* Whistle,
 Might blown us all into the Sea:
 As Wells of old it *Ireland* cleared
 Of venomous Creatures of all Kind,
 Had you but done such Feats in *Britain*,
 You might been fit unto your Mind.

104.

But for to speak the Truth in earnest,
 Since you've plac'd your Refuge in Lies,
 Your Wickedness doth cry for Vengeance
 To him who all your Actions sees:
 Our Prayers for Help they have succeeded,
 Of them you made but Jeers and Mocks;
 You might had Reason to be feared of,
 As Queen *Mary* had of old *John Knox*.

105.

Let's pray not to need your Saints Prayers,
 And then we need not heed their Curse,
 Which is the Counsel of the Author
 Who's oft a Fool when poor of Purse:
 But since our blessed Reformation
 All your romantick Stuff we hiss;
 Your Ashes, Salt, and Holy-Water,
 We value them much less than Piss.

106.

106.

Charlie is now much respected
 And favour'd by the Court of *France*,
 Tho' he has gain'd but little Credit
 For that his Projects had no Chance:
 He has a Pension on him settled
 To be equipp'd with many a-one,
 But yet he wants the chiefest Comfort
 The charming *Jenny Cameron*.

107.

Who, when he landed in the *Highlands*,
 Then she straight unto him went;
 At the first Sight he was so ravish'd,
 Enough to charm any Saint:
 Let Mock-King *James* and his Partakers
 Now settle themselves and take a Snuff,
 We'll stand to *George* our Faith's Defender
 Tho' *France* and *Rome* we all should huff.

108.

Pray Countrymen take my Advice then,
 Trust not *France* if you'd be wise,
 They for to further their Ambition
 Have made you fall a Sacrifice:
 Stand for the Protestant Succession,
 As *Scotland's* Church has always done,
 We can expect nought but Oppression
 From such as come from *France* and *Rome*.

109.

You *Highland* Rogues give over your Thieving,
 And earn your Bread with honest Toil,
 The Curse you've Reason to be fear'd of,
 Write in the Prophet's Flying-Roll:
 This Year it's been 'mong you fulfilled,
 Which you justly have deserv'd,
 I wish who 'gainst King *George* rebelled
 May all be the same Way serv'd.

110.

110.

The *French* Embassador sent over,
 And did employ the *Dutch Van Hoey*
 To write to the Duke of *Newcastle*,
 To intreat our King not to be coy;
 But to shew Mercy to the Rebels,
 And their Prince treat as of his Kin,
 Which from the *French* King was uncivil,
 Like Satan when reprov'g Sin.

111.

If our King *George* had tane Example
 From most Christian most Unchristian King,
 Sad Fate had been to all the Rebels,
 They'd been all drawn and made to hing:
 But some of them deserve no Favours,
 They're in their Cause so stout and bold,
 Mercy had been by them resented,
 As King *Benhadad* did of old.

112.

It's time for me for to give over,
 I am much more us'd to Spade than Pen
 For to write more about Rebellions
 I wish I ne'er have Cause again:
 It was long 'ere I set Pen to Paper;
 Once I began this rural Ryme,
 Such great abundance of this Matter
 Did take up all my spare time.

113.

May Royal *George* be long preserved
 For to enjoy the *British* Crown,
 And may all those that love Pretenders,
 And all their Vassals, be brought down:
 May our King's Seed all time continue,
 May Protestants still have Command,
 May our King's Forces still have Success,
 Long live may Duke of *Cumberland*.

114.

May Heaven preserve our Constitution
 From all Assaults of *Rome* and *France*,
 Which, since our happy Revolution
 Against us still has had no Chance;
 Let Popery 'mongst us be excluded,
 May Protestants still lead the Van,
 I've not done so well as some others,
 Yet have done as well as I can.

F I N I S.

20 JY 64



